

## Xeno Chronicles

by JonnRos88

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Summary: Squad 7 is warped to Earth. The only hope of returning home is through the defeat of the hostile Outsider race. Will Gallia's finest be up to the task?

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### Gambit at Naggiar

**\*\*This is my first fanfic, so reviews, comments and tips will be greatly appreciated.\*\***

**\*\*This is actually a bit of a crossover with the videogame "Xenonauts", as those of you who played that will see. I will not follow the Xenonauts storyline in every single detail though, so things will be a little different here.\*\***

**\*\*I (obviously) do not own any rights to the Valkyria Chronicles characters or any aspect of the Xenonauts game shown here.\*\***

Corporal Brigitte Stark fell to the ground without a sound. The mortar shot barely missed her, and the shockwave was enough to send her tumbling down. She tried to get up. In the far distance, Imperial Tanks and troops advanced through the plain.

It was not going well for the Gallian forces. Imperial just broke through the main line, and were now steadily gaining terrain.

"It's that monster's fault. The Valkyria. She's mowing us down like nothing". One moment later, Rosie felt someone help her to her feet.

"You fine?" asked Sergeant Largo Potter. "I thought that thing hit

you".

"I AM fine. Those Imperials down there will soon be NOT" answered Rosie in rage. The big Lancer stepped back as she grabbed her machine gun.

"Wait a second, Rosie. We have to regroup near the frontlines" argued Largo, raising an eyebrow.

"AFTER I deal with those bastards" answered Rosie, starting to walk away.

"It is Lieutenant Gunther's orders. He really wants everyone there now, especially us commanders. Do you really want to let him down this way?" returned Largo with his most serious voice.

Rosie cursed silently. At the beginning of the war, she met Lieutenant Welkin Gunther, a freshly nominated officer of the Gallian Militia. She did not like him. It seemed like he only got his promotion because his father, General Belgen Gunther, was a national legend. But after knowing him well, and after he brought them from one victory to the other, she gradually learned to respect him. In fact, she now respected him too much to disobey a direct order. Welkin Gunther was not a stupid and carefree high-ranking officer like Georg Damon. He cared for his men, and he always knew what he was doing.

"â€|I'm coming. Just give me a second". Rosie checked her weapon, and then she ran with Largo towards the rendezvous.

"Thank you all for coming so quickly" began Welkin as soon as everybody had gathered. "The situation is not good, but we made it this far. My next plan is to advance on the right side of the battlefield and attackâ€|"

His words were cut short by the thunderous voice of Selvaria Bles, the Imperial Valkyria, resounding across the battlefield.

"Listen to me, Gallia!" she said. "Cast aside your weapons and surrender! If you do not, Naggiar's plains will drink deeply of your blood!"

The Imperial soldiers erupted in a choir of intimidating war-cries and roaring laughter towards the staggering Gallian lines.

The barely standing Militia soldiers felt completely lost. The Imperials had clearly the upper hand there. A loss at Naggiar would mean Imperials washing across the land once more. More blood, more suffering, more deathâ€|they could not take this anymore. Someone started to cry. A couple old veterans trembled, their hands shaking around their weapons.

Suddenly, however, one of the soldiers watched backwards, behind the Gallian lines. His face was utterly appalledâ€|and frightened.

"Wait a minuteâ€|I don't believe it" he said. Soon, everybody watched backâ€|and saw something nobody even dreamed to see.

Walking slowly but surely towards the Imperial lines was a girl everybody recognized immediately. Welkin's voice echoed through the

air.

"No! She can't be a Valkyria!" But the truth was right before his eyes. Walking towards the enemy was Sergeant Alicia Melchiott, wounded by a mysterious sniper just a couple hours before. She was definitely in no shape to fight, but there she now was, holding both the Shield and the Spear of the Valkyrur, advancing menacingly towards Selvaria.

"Another scion to the Valkyrur?" asked Selvaria, with a surprised and slightly bemused face. "This world has no need for two. Get out!"

It was then that she started running towards the advancing Alicia, swinging her own Spear to crush her in a single hit.

But it was not to be. Alicia easily dodged the first attack, and soon the two Valkyries were fighting each other among an eerie blue light.

It was then, as everybody was watching, that it happened.

As Selvaria rammed her Spear into Alicia's another time, the weapons emitted a shrill noise that pierced the ears of the watchers. And then they broke.

A powerful blue explosion sent the two fighters backwards, and made the first lines of both armies stumble uncertainly on their feet.

"Alicia! NO!" Welkin jumped down his tank and ran towards the half-unconscious girl. As he did, a dark blue sphere of light appeared where the two weapons broke in collision. The remains of the two weapons were immediately sucked in.

"NO!" screamed Selvaria as she saw her weapon disappear. As she lunged forward, she was sucked in the strange vortex, and she too disappeared.

"What the—" managed to say Welkin, before a powerful force started to pull him towards the anomaly. "No! Damn it!" He tried to pull himself back, to no avail. But he couldn't stop Alicia from being sucked in a second later.

"ALICIA!" he screamed in terror. He stopped resisting for a second—it was all it took before he was pulled in the vortex. Then, the centripetal force increased, and although both armies were now running away from the strange phenomenon, some were too near to flee. Many members of Squad 7 ran forward to help their commanding officer, and were caught unprepared by the increase in centripetal pull. Mercilessly sucked in the vortex, they could not oppose the terrifying strength of it. Rosie was one of the last to be sucked in, even as Largo managed to grab her hand. As he himself was pulled in the anomaly, he managed, for a second, to see a lone figure run towards him and try to pull him back.

"Eleanor! NO!" he managed to scream, recognizing Captain Eleanor Varrot. But he still felt her hand grab firmly his as he was sucked into nothingness.

And then, the blue anomaly disappeared. Unable to start fighting

again, soldiers from both armies watched the point where the two Valkyries and an almost entire company of Gallian soldiers just disappeared without a trace.

**\*\*And so the first chapter ends! I will not be able to post regularly, since work is killing me, lately, but I'll try not to let too much time pass. And if this fanfic is appreciated, I promise the interested readers I'll do my very best to see this to its end. It will be a long ride, so you'd better buckle up!\*\***

End  
file.